NUMB. CXXXIV.

The SPECTATOR.

——Opiferque per Orbem
Dicor—— Ovid.

Friday, Auguſt 3. 1711.

DURING my Abſence in the Country ſeveral Packets have been left for me, which were not forwarded to me, becauſe I was expected every Day in Town. The Author of the following Letter dated from *Tower-hill*, having ſome times been entertain'd with ſome Learned Gentlemen in Pluſh Doublets, who have Vended their Wares from a Stage in that Place, has modeſtly enough addreſſed Me, as no leſs a Sage in Morality, than thoſe are in Phyſick. To comply with his kind Inclination to make my Cures fame, I ſhall give you his Teſtimonial of my great Abilities at large in his own Words.

SIR,

'YOUR ſaying t'other Day (there is ſomething 'wonderful in the Narrowneſs of thoſe Minds 'which can be pleas'd, and be barren of Bounty to 'thoſe who pleaſe them) makes me in pain that I 'am not a Man of Power; If I were you ſhould 'ſoon ſee how much I approve your Speculations. 'In the mean time I beg leave to ſupply that Inability with the empty Tribute of an honeſt Mind, 'in telling you plainly I love and thank you for 'your daily Refreſhments. I conſtantly peruſe your 'Paper as I ſmoke my Morning's Pipe, (tho' I can't 'endure reading the Motto before I fill and light) 'and really it gives a grateful Reliſh to every Whif, 'each Paragraph is freight either with uſeful or delightful Notions, and I never fail of being highly 'entertain'd or improv'd. The Variety of your Subjects ſurprizes me as much as a Box of Pictures 'did formerly, in which there was only one Face, 'that by pulling ſome Pieces of Iſinglaſs over it, 'was chang'd into a grave Senator or a *Merry Andrew*, a Patch'd Lady or a Nun, a Beaux or a 'Black-a-moor, a Prude or a Coquet, a Country 'Squire or a Conjurer, with many other different 'Repreſentations very entertaining (as you are) tho' 'ſtill the ſame at the Bottom. This was a childiſh 'Amuſement when I was carried away with outward Appearance, but you make a deeper Impreſſion, and affect the ſecret Springs of the Mind; 'you charm the Fancy, ſooth the Paſſions, and inſenſibly lead the Reader to that Sweetneſs of Temper that you ſo well deſcribe; you rouſe Generoſity with that Spirit, and inculcate Humanity with 'that Eaſe, that he muſt be miſerably Stupid that is 'not affected by you. I can't ſay indeed that you 'have put Impertinence to Silence, or Vanity out of 'Countenance; but methinks you have bid as fair 'for it, as any Man that ever appear'd upon a Public Stage; and offer an infallible Cure of Vice and 'Folly for the Price of One Penny. And ſince it is 'uſual for thoſe that receive Benefit by ſuch famous 'Operators, to publiſh an Advertiſement, that others 'may reap the ſame Advantage, I think my ſelf obliged to declare to all the World, that having for 'a long time been ſplenatick, ill-natur'd, froward, 'ſuſpicious and unſociable, by the Application of 'your Medicines, taken only with half an Ounce 'of right *Virginia* Tobacco for ſix ſucceſſive Mornings, I am become open, obliging, officious, frank 'and hoſpitable.

I am,

Tower-hill, July 5, 1711. *Your humble Servant, and great Admirer,*

George Truſty.

This careful Father and humble Petitioner hereafter mentioned, who are under Difficulties about the juſt Management of Fans, will ſoon receive proper Advertiſements relating to the Profeſſors in that behalf, with their Places of Abode and Methods of Teaching.

SIR,

SIR, *July the 5th*, 1711.

'IN your Spectator of *June* the 7th you Tranſcribe a Letter ſent to you from a new ſort of Muſter-maſter, who teaches Ladies the whole Exerciſe of the Fan; I have a Daughter juſt come to Town, who tho' ſhe has always held a Fan in her Hand at proper times, yet ſhe knows no more how to uſe it according to true Diſcipline, than an awkward School-boy does to make uſe of his new Sword: I have ſent for her on purpoſe to learn the Exerciſe, ſhe being already very well accompliſhed in all other Arts, which are neceſſary for a young Lady to underſtand; my Requeſt is, that you will ſpeak to your Correſpondent on my behalf, and in your next Paper let me know what he expects, either by the Month, or the Quarter, for teaching; and where he keeps his place of Rendezvous; I have a Son too, whom I wou'd feign have taught to Gallant Fans, and ſhould be glad to know what the Gentleman will have for teaching them both, I finding Fans for Practice at my own Expence. This Information will in the higheſt manner oblige,

SIR,

Your Moſt Humble Servant,

William Wiſeaker.

'As ſoon as my Son is perfect in this Art (which I hope will be in a Year's time, for the Boy is pretty apt,) I deſign he ſhall learn to ride the great Horſe, (altho' he is not yet above twenty Years old) if his Mother, whoſe Darling he is, will venture him.

To the SPECTATOR.

The Humble Petition of Benjamin Eaſie, *Gent.*

Sheweth,

'THAT it was your Petitioner's Misfortune to walk to *Hackney* Church laſt *Sunday*, where to his great Amazement he met with a Souldier of your own training; ſhe furls a Fan, recovers a Fan, and goes through the whole Exerciſe of it to Admiration. This well-managed Officer of yours has, to my Knowledge, been the Ruin of above five young Gentlemen beſide my ſelf, and ſtill goes on laying waſte whereſoever ſhe comes, whereby the whole Village is in great danger. Our humble Requeſt is therefore that this bold *Amazon* be ordered immediately to lay down her Arms, or that you would iſſue forth an Order that we who have been thus Injured may meet at the Place of General Rendezvous, and there be taught to manage our Snuff-Boxes in ſuch manner as we may be an equal Match for her:

And your Petitioner ſhall ever pray, &c.

Compleat Setts of this Paper, for the Month of June, are to be ſold by Mr. Graves in St. James's Street; Mr. Lewis under Tom's Coffee-Houſe, Covent-Garden; Mr. Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beaufort-Buildings; Mrs. Boulter next the Roſe Tavern at Temple Bar; Mr. Sanger at the Temple Gate; Mr. Lloyd near the Church in the Temple; Mr. Knapton in St. Paul's Church-Yard; Mr. Round in Exchange Alley, and Mrs. Baldwin in Warwick-lane; where alſo may be had thoſe for the Months of March, April and May.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Benefit of the Principal Actors,

By her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane, this preſent Friday, being the 3d Day of Auguſt, will be preſented A Comedy call'd the Lancaſhire Witches. Carefully Revis'd. With all the Original Decorations of Scenes, Witche's Songs and Dances, proper for the Occaſion. The Principal Parts to be perform'd by Mr. Mills, Mr. Booth, Mr. Johnſon, Mr. Bullock Sen. Mr. Norris, Mr. Pack, Mr. Bullock Jun. Mr. Elrington, Mrs. Powel, Mrs. Bradſhaw, Mrs. Cox. And the Witches by Mr. Burkhead, Mr. Ryan, Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Willis.

There is to be Sold at very low Rates at Mr. Ewell's, Watchmaker, at the Unicorn and Dyal up one pair of Stairs near Strand-bridge, all ſorts of Muſlin Cravats, and Hollands and Cambricks for Handkerchiefs; being the Goods of ſeveral Perſons that failed. The Cravats are put up 3 in a Paper, and the Price markt upon each Parcel.

Loſs of Memory or Forgetfulneſs, certainly Cured, By a grateful Electuary peculiarly adapted for that end; it ſtrikes at the Prime Cauſe (which few apprehend) of Forgetfulneſs, makes the Head clear and eaſie, the Spirits free, active and undiſturb'd, corroborates and revives all the noble Faculties of the Soul, ſuch as Memory, Judgment, Apprehenſion, Reaſon and Memory; which laſt in particular it ſo ſtrengthens, as to render that Faculty exceeding quick, and good beyond Imagination; thereby enabling thoſe whoſe Memory was before almoſt totally loſt, to remember the Minuteſt Circumſtances of their Affairs, &c. to a wonder. Price 2 s. 6 d. a Pot. Sold only at Mr. Payne's at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard, compleat with Directions.

Juſt Publiſh'd very neat and Correct Editions of the following Books, viz.

The Works of Mr. Francis Beaumont and Mr. John Fletcher, in 7 Vols. 8vo. adorn'd with Cuts. Plutarch's Lives in 5 Vols. tranſlated by ſeveral hands. Seneca's Morals tranſlated by Sir Roger l'Eſtrange. The Satyrs of Decimus Junius Juvenalis, &c. tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe by Mr. Dryden and ſeveral other eminent Hands. The Works of Mr. Congreve in 3 Vols. conſiſting of his Plays and Poems. Poems on ſeveral Occaſions written by Mr. Prior. Paradiſe loſt, a Poem, in 12 Books, by Mr. John Milton. The Chriſtian Hero, written by Mr. Steele. N. B. The three laſt are printed with a new Elziver Letter in ſmall Pocket Volumes: All printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

The Retir'd Gard'ner, or, Dialogues between a Gentleman and a Gard'ner: Containing the Methods of Making, Ordering and Improving a Fruit and Kitchin-Garden, together with the Manner of Planting and Cultivating Flowers, Plants, Shrubs and Under-Shrubs, neceſſary for the Adorning of Gardens, &c. To which is added, the Art of Making and Diſpoſing of Parterres, Arbours of Greens, Wood-Works, Arches, Columns, and other Pieces and Compartments uſually found in the moſt Beautiful Gardens of Country-Seats. The whole enrich'd with Variety of Figures, being a Tranſlation from the Sieur Louis Liger. To which is added, a Deſcription and Plan of Count Tallard's Gardens at Nottingham. The whole Revis'd, with ſeveral Alterations and Additions, which render it proper for our Engliſh Climate, by George London, and Henry Wiſe. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-Street in the Strand.

An Account of the preſent State and Government of the Empire of Germany: In a Letter to Thomas Foley of Whitley in the County of Worceſter, Eſq; by M. Le Vaſſor. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beaufort-Buildings* in the *Strand*.